

Genji the Death's Friend

- Chapter Thirty-Four - The Kaleidoscope Pictures ③



 MangaBox

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AN IRRITATING
ODOR, LIKE THE
MEDICINAL SMELL
OF CHEAP GIN.

AN UNSETTLING
STENCH RISES
FROM THE
FRESHLY LAID,
BLACK ASPHALT.

THESE ARE
THE VULT
EYES OF ONE
WHO FEELS
IN THE
ADDS.

SOMEONE
IS WATCH-
ING ME.

I FEEL A
GAZE...

DEAD
EYES...

NO...

WERE STAINED
RED WITH THE
BLOOD THAT
BURST FROM
HER THIN,
PALE NECK...

WHITE
FLOWERS
BLOOMING
ON A NEARBY
HEDGE...

...DRIPPING
CRIMSON RAIN
ONTO THE
PAVEMENT.

THE
VACANT
EYES...

...OF ONE
WHOSE
LIFE HAS
JUST BEEN
SNIPPED
OUT.



...I WAS
AROUSSED BY
THE SIGHT
OF WOMAN'S
CORPSE.

THAT WAS
THE FIRST
TIME...

...I VIO-
LATED HER
CORPSE.

I MUR-
DERED
HER AND
THEN...



HANG ON
A SECOND,
SENPAI!

YUNA
MINATO
WASN'T
RAPED!



...HARDCORE
PUNK...

THE RUMBLE OF
A BASS DRUM.

NONSENSEAL
SINGING.

EH...?

...WHO?

NO.

THE MIC IS
HOWLING.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

SOMETHING
MUCH MORE
BEAUTIFUL...

THIS IS...

...VIOLIN?

...!

SLAP

SORRY
...

JUN...

YOU ZONED
OUT AGAIN.
YOU'RE IN
REAL BAD
SHAPE,
SENPAI.

YOUR EYES
KEEP ROLL-
ING BACK
LIKE YOU'RE
ON SOME-
THING...

AGAIN?

AWAKE
NOW?



BUT YOU'RE
ACTING NUTS,
SAYING YOU
KILLED YUNA
MINATO OR
WHATEVER...

WHERE
THE HELL
IS ALL
OF THIS
COMING
FROM?

...



YOU
KNOW
THAT.

I'M NOT
INTO THAT
SHIT.



...FOR
REAL?

ARE
YOU...



HIKARU-KUN!
JUN-KUN!



JUN...



SORRY
FOR THE
TROUBLE,
BOSS.

ARE YOU
FEELING ALL
RIGHT NOW,
HIKARU-KUN?

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.
AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
OKAY.



HAVE A
SEAT AND
TAKE IT
EASY.



collaboration



LET'S GO
BACK TO
COLLABO-
RATION.



"DO YOU
THINK YOU
KILLED
YUNA,"
RIGHT?

"WHY..."



IT'S JUST
THAT I DEFIN-
ITELY HAVE
MEMORIES
THAT LEAD
ME TO THAT
CONCLUSION...

I CAN'T SAY
FOR SURE.



ARE YOU
STARTING
TO REMEM-
BER NOW?

MEMORIES, HUH...
THAT REMINDS ME.
SENPAI, DIDN'T YOU
MENTION BEFORE
THAT YOU DON'T
RECALL MUCH
ABOUT YOUR
CHILDHOOD?



YEAH...

FOR SOME
REASON,
LATELY, I'VE
BEEN RE-
MEMBERING
BITS AND
PIECES.



AHH... LIKE
HOW YOU
USED TO
WALK HOME
TOGETHER?

BUT THE
DAY YUNA
DIED, YOU
TWO HAD
FIGHT...

AND INSTEAD
OF GOING HOME
TOGETHER, YOU
PLAYED WITH
OTHER FRIENDS,
DIDN'T YOU,
SENPAI?

YOUR HOUSES
WERE IN THE
SAME DIREC-
TION, RIGHT?

...



NO...?



I PICKED UP
THIS BOX
CUTTER AT
THE SCENE...

I DON'T
REMEM-
BER IN
DETAIL.

BUT I SAW
YUNA DIE
THAT DAY.



GULP

OH,
MAN...

WHEW...

WHETHER IT
WAS A CRIME
OR NOT ISN'T
THE POINT.

I DON'T
THINK
YOU COULD
TECHNICALLY
BE CHARGED
WITH A
CRIME.

EVEN IF
WHAT YOU
SAY IS TRUE,
WE'RE TALK-
ING ABOUT
SOMETHING
THAT HAP-
PENED OVER
A DECADE
AGO.

YOU WERE IN
ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL, TOO.
Y'KNOW THAT
THING THEY
TALK ABOUT ON
TV A LOT? AGE
OF CRIMINAL
RESPONSIBILI-
TY? YOU WERE
TOO YOUNG TO
QUALIFY FOR
THAT.



A BROKEN
GLASS WILL
NEVER BE
THE SAME
AGAIN.

WOULD
YOU SERI-
OUSLY BE
OKAY WITH
THAT, JUN?

IMAGINE
HAVING
MEMORIES
THAT YOU
MAY HAVE
KILLED
YOUR OWN
FRIEND.



WOULDN'T
YOU WANT
TO BE ABLE
TO PUT
THE PAST
BEHIND
YOU?

MAYBE,
BUT...IF
YOU DON'T
KNOW FOR
SURE, THEN
YOU COULD
ALSO JUST
BE MIS-
TAKEN.



AND I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
FOR SURE. IT
WOULD BE SO
MUCH EASIER
IF I COULD SAY
WITH CONVIC-
TION THAT I
KILLED HER.



LIKE YOUR
LIFE WAS
WRITTEN IN
DA CAPO.

UP UNTIL
RECENTLY,
YOU JUST
KIND OF
SEEMED
DETACHED
FROM THE
WORLD.

HUH?

HE'S
RIGHT.

DA
CAPO.

...I BEGAN
TO LIVE
LIKE AN
HOURGLASS,
MOVING
NEITHER
FORWARD
NOR BACK-
WARD.

"REPEAT."

BY SIMPLY
CHALKING UP
THE STENCH
OF DEATH THAT
PERMEATES
MY LIFE AS
A CURSE...



GRIP

I WANT
CLARITY.



WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO DO,
SEMPAI?



HEY,
JUN...

WHETHER I
KILLED HER OR
NOT, I JUST
DON'T WANT TO
LEAVE THINGS
VAGUE LIKE
THIS.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
I SHOULD
DO?

THEN WHY
DON'T WE GO
FIND OUT?



GATHER THE
PIECES...OF
MY MEMORY?

C'MON!
I'LL HELP
TOO!

LET'S GO
GATHER UP
THE PIECES
OF THAT
JIGSAW
PUZZLE YOU
HAVE FOR A
MEMORY,
SENPAI.



WHY NOT GIVE IT A SHOT?



WHAT'S
THAT?

I THINK...I
MIGHT HAVE
A CLUE THAT
WILL HELP
US OUT.

YOU'LL
REALLY
LEND ME
A HAND,
JUN?

PLUG
PLUG
PLUG



I ALSO HEARD
A VOICE...THERE
MUST'VE BEEN
ANOTHER KID
AT THE SCENE
THAT DAY.

THE
SOUND
OF A
VIOLIN.



NEXT
UP..

HERE'S
TOLYA'S
MEMORY...

WE HAVE A
SONG REQUEST
FROM ANLY.

WHOA...
I'M START-
ING TO GET
EXCITED!





NAME?

**DID YOU
HEAR THAT
NAME JUST
NOW?!**

**ANLIY! THE
ONE WHO
SENT THE
REQUEST!
SPELL IT
BACK-
WARDS!**

**GENJI-
SENPAI!**



**YU...NA
?!**

**A-N-U-Y...
Y-U-N-A...**



TEN YEARS
AGO, DURING
THE ONSET OF
SUMMER...

...DID I TRULY
MURDER HER IN
COLD BLOOD?

DID I
LOATHE
YUNA?

WHAT
THE
HELL?!

AND...